

# My Vitriol, Lord Knows How I've Tried (Mellow Ve

Raise your hands up to the skies  
And pray for a heaven in disguise  
But it comes not as a great surprise  
(We've waited our turn...)  
This time we'll never compromise

Thru all lows and all highs  
The Lord knows how I've tried  
Bruised and broken  
Time will have you mended  
Now

Differences all aside  
There's no more places left to hide  
It comes not as a great surprise  
(We've waited our turn...)  
You, and only you can decide

(Even) with all hands untied  
The place still burns with us inside  
All foes, allies  
We're all on the same side  
Now

(We've waited our turn...)

Through all lows and all highs  
The Lord knows how I've tried  
Bruised and broken  
But time will have you mended  
If our worlds collide  
And they stole the sun from our skies  
Lord knows we'll survive  
Long may our stars shine on